

## DAILY COURIER.

LOUISVILLE:

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 30.

For the Latest Telegraph Dispatches, River and Steamboat News, Commercial Matters, &c., see Fourth Page.

## Barbecue in Mercer.

A "Grand Barbecue" will be given in Mercer county, near Harrodsburg, on SATURDAY, the 3d of AUGUST.

Preparations will be made for ten thousand people.

Addresses will be delivered by Gov. C. S. MORRHEAD, Col. JOHN S. WILLIAMS, Capt. WM. SIMMS, Major M'KEE, Hon. JAS. B. CLAY, Hon. A. G. TALBOT, Hon. JOHN YOUNG BROWN, and other distinguished orators.

## Extra Courier.

Our Extra Courier has been issued. It contains:

1. Breckinridge's great speech in the United States Senate.
  2. Vallandigham's great speech in the House of Representatives.
  3. Judge Logan's able opinion.
  4. Constitution of the Confederate States.
- Price \$1.50 per 100 copies, or \$10 per 1,000. Orders from the country must state whether we must forward by mail or express. If by mail, one cent per copy must be sent in addition to prepay postage.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

To our Subscribers, Correspondents, and Exchanges in the Southern Confederacy.

We have to request our friends, correspondents and exchanges in the Confederate States to direct everything to us—

"LOUISVILLE COURIER,"

Nashville, Tenn."

## The Courier at Nashville.

Messrs. GREEN & Co., at the sole and exclusive agency of the COURIER at Nashville. They will deliver to our regular subscribers and supply it to dealers and new-subscribers.

## Public Speaking.

Gov. MORRHEAD will address the people of Jefferson county at the following times and places, at 2 o'clock in the evening of each day:

- At Fishersville, Tuesday, the 30th.
  - At Fishersville, Wednesday, the 31st.
  - At Boston, Thursday, August 1st.
  - At Middletown, Friday, the 2d.
  - At Gilman's, Saturday, the 3d.
- Mr. Harney is respectfully invited to attend.

## MILITARY.

[All notices published under this heading will be charged five cents per line—payable in advance.]

## Attention, Gay Guards.

You are requested to meet THIS Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at the corner of Third and Main streets, for the purpose of organizing a company of Gay Guards. The meeting will be held at the residence of Mr. J. H. HARRIS, at the corner of Third and Main streets.

THEATER—FRIDAY, AUGUST 2ND—BOX BOOK NOW OPEN—TOM TAYLOR'S COMEDY OF THE BARKS IN THE WOOD—On Friday evening next the theater will be opened for the production of Tom Taylor's great comedy of the BARKS IN THE WOOD, which has never yet been performed in this city. The piece had been in course of preparation for some weeks previous to the close of the regular dramatic season, but its representation was delayed through a variety of causes. It is the best production by this clever and successful dramatic author, and we have no doubt will be well performed on Friday night. In addition to this attraction there will be the usual singing and dancing, and a brace to wind up the performance. We think even in these hard times that for two evenings in the week the theater should be well attended.

## State Rights Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the Southern Rights party in the Second Legislative District of the city, held this (Tuesday) evening, 30th, at Wehman's Hall, on Market street, between First and Brook streets, at 8 o'clock. Let all opposed to the war policy of the Lincoln party turn out. A large attendance is desired, and it is earnestly hoped that no true man will stay away.

There was quite a row and shooting affair over the river at Camp Joe Holt Saturday. From what we have heard, it appears that several of the recruits had a fight among themselves, ending in the shooting of Wm. Dolan, who, it is thought, cannot recover. He was shot in the left side, the ball lodging in the spine. He has a family residing on Eleventh street.

Yesterday a squad from this camp, armed with hand-cuffs, was seen in the upper part of the city hunting for deserters.

## Appointments.

RICHMOND, July 25, 9 P. M.—Hon. Robert Toombs, of Georgia, having been appointed a Brigadier General in the Confederate States army, the President today nominated Hon. R. M. T. Hunter of Virginia, as Secretary of State to succeed Mr. Toombs. The nomination has been confirmed.

Mr. C. C. Spencer requests us to say that his grocery stores for this week at his auction rooms, will be postponed until Thursday morning—and that on that (Tuesday) and Wednesday next, he will confine his sale of Messrs. Roke & Bros. stock of dry goods at their store on Market street. The cloths and cassimere will be sold this morning.

We are gratified to learn from the physicians of Gen. Plummer that his symptoms were more favorable yesterday evening. We sincerely hope he may recover. His would be a sad loss both to his family and country.

THE LAST FEAT OF ELLSWORTH'S ZOUAVES.—By referring to our items it will be seen that the Fire Zouaves have found out that the war in Virginia is death to them, and the remnant of the regiment was caught deserting.

The funeral services at the Cathedral yesterday, by Bishop Spalding for the fallen in the late battles in Virginia, were the most solemn and imposing ever held in this city. The vast building was crowded to its utmost capacity.

## WAR CORRESPONDENCE.

Letters from Se De Kay.

Patterson of Again—A Forced March—Nineteen Hours on Foot—Fording the Shenandoah—A Picture of the Advance of the Confederates.

IN CAMP, FAIRFAX CO., VA., Friday, July 19.

Just as we were fully prepared to give Gen. Patterson battle in the beautiful fields that surround Winchester, we discovered that the fugitive warrior had again tacked about, and, with his immense Yankee force, was marching towards Washington City. This move was doubtless intended to support Gen. McDowell's advance on Beauregard. Our commander immediately determined to checkmate his opponent, and we received orders to prepare for a forced march. The chance for a brush with the enemy inspired the boys to a wonderful degree, and we passed through Winchester in double quick time, amid the plaudits of the populace, and receiving the benisons of the fair sex. Our course was directed towards the southern range of the Blue Ridge, the peaks of which loomed up in magnificent proportions before us. The country through which we passed bore marks of evidence of the presence of the population. There were upon all sides signs of a wealthy, industrious, and cultivated people. The broad acres were yellow with the golden grain just harvested, while the tall corn blades, rustling in the passing breeze, displayed tassels and silken ears that were rapidly being developed. There were, however, patches of hill country where the soil was bare and the trees stunted, but even here the huckleberry, purple and pleasant, hung in plentiful profusion, the chestnut and oak gave promise of a bountiful mast crop, and the children swarmed about the house doors, dirty and stout and picturesque looking.

Pleasantest of all sights to our troops were the entrance gates to so many noble mansions, each thronged with beautiful girls and stately matrons who furnished us water and refreshments in abundance, and then with such cheering voices bade us God-speed. Just after dark we entered the little village of Millwood, which is the headquarters of the Episcopal of Virginia, being the residence of Bishop Meade.

Here we first learned that our destination was the reinforcement of Beauregard and the attack on Washington. As much as we were fatigued, the good word gave us an accession of strength, and we jogged on four miles further until we reached the banks of the Shenandoah. Our large force could not be accommodated by the small ferryboat, and we had to resort to the ford. It was just midnight when the Kentucky Regiment *en masse*, our clothes pendant from our rifle-barrels and our cartridge boxes swung about our necks, marched into the swift stream. The whole army was for once in complete unadorned, and the scene presented was no less novel than amusing. Over the stoniest bottom, up to our ancles and then only knee deep, we struggled across in a rather irregular line. Safely over, the march was resumed, nor did we halt until dawn. We rested several times on the road, when the men from sheer fatigue would fall upon the rough stones and sleep as sweetly as though their bed had been of down.

At Paris, a little village in Fairfax county, we tarried two hours, but our breakfast, like our supper the previous evening, was *non est*. Seven miles further, through the heart of this memorable old country, we continued the tramp. Here in Piedmont, at the foot of the mountain, we were temporarily halted. Our troops are being rapidly reformed, and the march is resumed, nor did we halt until dawn. We rested several times on the road, when the men from sheer fatigue would fall upon the rough stones and sleep as sweetly as though their bed had been of down.

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M. Victor and James H. Baker, of the Buffalo Guards, have resigned, and the command of the company has been assigned to Lieut. Wise, of the Confederate service, an accomplished and amiable young gentleman, and a nephew of Gen. Henry A. You may expect to hear from Capt. Pope, who is a brave and high-hearted fellow, in the first light. He may turn up in Missouri with Ben. McCulloch. SE DE KAY.

## THE BATTLE OF MANASSAS.

A Memorable Day—Great Victory—Kentuckians in the Fight—A Sad Day—Detention of the Kentucky Boys by a Railroad Accident—A Yankee Trick—Southern Troops Firing into Each Other—Graphic Account of the Fight.

(Special Correspondence Louisville Courier.)

MANASSAS, VA., Monday, July 22.

Sunday, July 21st, will ever be a memorable day in the annals of America. Next to the sacred Sabbath of our independence it will be the eventful era in the history of republican governments. The military despotism of the North, proud, arrogant, and confident, has been met in the open field, and the true chivalry of the South relying only upon the justice of their cause, though comparatively weak in numbers, has gained a victory that in completeness has never been paralleled in history since the American continent first dawned from its ocean girdle upon the eyes of the longing discoverer. But the victory has been dearly won—purchased indeed with the heart's blood of thousands of the bravest and truest men of the Confederate States. But this blood will not only cry aloud to the heavens for vengeance, but so fructify the soil of the South that here more than elsewhere will ever bloom and blossom the glorious tree of liberty.

It was not the good fortune of your correspondent to be in the engagement, that portion of Gen. Johnston's army to which the Kentucky Battalion is attached having been detained at Piedmont by a railroad accident. We reached the field of battle just as the victory had been gained, and only had the mingled satisfaction and sorrow of joining in the huzzas and untiring in the sad lamentations.

The battle opened on Sunday morning about five o'clock, near Bull's Run, some four miles from Manassas Junction, the Federals advancing with an immense column, 54,000 strong, under Gen. McDowell. The engagement was not general, the artillery only playing at intervals, until seven o'clock, when the firing of cannon and musketry became very hot and the action was fairly opened. Here an unfortunate mistake for a time threw our line into confusion. The Yankees, infamous in their tricks of war as well as tact, advanced a large column headed by the Confederate flag, and when within fifty yards opened a deadly fire upon the Fourth Alabama Regiment. This caused a retreat, which the South Carolinians observing, they opened upon the Alabamians, thinking them enemies, and nearly decimating their ranks.

About the same time, Gen. Beauregard heard heavy firing several miles to the right, and immediately went with our main body to the scene of supposed conflict. But this was another decoy. The Yankees had sent a large quantity of ordnance with only men sufficient to man the guns, so as to distract the attention of our forces from the main point of attack. Quickly discovering the ruse, Beauregard double quickened his troops to the former battle field from which we had been driven back some two miles. Now came the tug of war.

The fortunes of the day were evidently against us. Some of our best officers had been slain and the flower of our army lay strewn upon the field, ghastly in death or fighting with wounds. At noon the cannonading was described as terrific. It was an incessant roar for more than two hours, the havoc and devastation at this time being fearful. McDowell, with the aid of Patterson's division of twenty thousand, had very nearly outflanked us, and were just in the act of possessing themselves of the railway to Richmond. Then all would have been lost. But most opportunely, I may say providentially, at this juncture, Gen. Johnston with the remnant of his division—our army, as we fondly call it, for we have been friends and brothers in camp and field for three months—reappeared and made one other desperate struggle to obtain the vantage ground. Else's brigade of Marylanders and Virginians, led the charge, and right manfully did they execute the work. Gen. Johnston himself led the advance, and with his delirium, his ten thousand advanced in hot haste upon three times their number. Twice was Sherman's battery, that all day long had proven so destructive, charged and taken, and our men driven back. The third time, Virginians, Carolinians, Mississippians and Louisianians, captured the great guns, and manning their position. About the places the dead and wounded lay five deep, so protracted and deadly had been the struggle. Now hope again dawned upon us, and just as the tide seemed turning in our favor, another good omen illumined the fortunes of the day that at this time seemed so ill-starred. Riding in a half column along our lines was a single horseman with hat in hand, waving to the men, and speaking brief words of encouragement. By intuition all knew that this was President Davis, and such a shout as made the welkin ring arose—a shout of joy and defiance. The President had just arrived by special train from Richmond, and Providence appeared to be with us again. The contest was no longer doubtful. As I heard one of the officers say, our men could have whipped legions of devils. The word "Onward" was given, Davis, bareheaded in the van. No more lingering or dallying. It was a grand and sublime onset of a few determined sons of liberty against the legions of despotism. The lines of the enemy were broken, their columns put to flight, and until after dark the pursuit was continued. The rout was complete. Off scamped the Yankees, throwing away guns, knapsacks, clothing and everything that could retard their progress. Thus was the only won, and the long bright Sabbath closed, a lovely full moon looking down calmly and peacefully upon the bloodied field that the Continent of America ever witnessed.

Our loss is fully two thousand killed and wounded. Among the killed are Gen. Bee, of South Carolina. Gen. E. K. Smith, Gen. Bartow, of Georgia, Col. Moore, and all the Alabama field officers, Col. Fisher, and the North Carolina field officers, Adjutant Branch, of Georgia, and a host of other leading men.

Thos. G. Duncan, of Nelson county, Ky., was in the fight, and shot through the left shoulder. His wound is not dangerous. Col. Barbour, of Louisville, Capt. Menifee and Shelby Coffey, of Kentucky, were in the hottest of the fight.

We took thirteen hundred prisoners, sixty pieces of artillery, ten thousand stand of arms, and an immense amount of baggage.

This is a sad day. The rain is pouring in torrents. The killed and wounded are being brought in by hundreds, and a gloom pervades all hearts, that even the sense of our great victory cannot relieve.

SE DE KAY.

The Victory of Manassas—Federalists Stricken—Suppressing the Panic—The Feeling in Richmond—Reception of the News—Col. Johnston—Desperate Fighting—Federalists lose their Presence of Mind—Kentucky Submissionists, &c.

RICHMOND, VA., July 23, 1861.

The dispatches received here from Washington, state that after a brilliant victory at Manassas, on Sunday, the Federals were defeated, became panic-stricken, and were retreating towards the Valley.

I presume this is the first time in the history of warfare that a force ran after achieving a "brilliant victory." The very atmosphere of Yankee-land appears to be reeking with the breath of lars. They have made to truth such sinners of their memories that they credit their own lies, and have lost all power of discriminating between truth and falsehood. A people who go wild in their excitement over a London snob, a Japanese clown, a Peje mermad, an Illinois Sucker, and a thousand other nondescript and absurdities—how can they separate truth from error?

It would be as impossible for them to tell the truth, unless by accident, as for a lightning bolt to cause an eclipse of the sun. But it will be as equally difficult for them to conceal the truth from others. The facts of this "brilliant victory" will come out in a few days, as did those of Great Bethel, Vienna, &c.

Enough has already transpired to cause every Southern heart to pulsate with exultation, and every Southern hamlet to ring with shouts of rejoicing. The excitement here on the day of the battle was most intense. Large throngs crowded around the bulletin-boards of the various newspapers, eager to catch each word of the glad tidings as some strong-lunged man read them aloud. The feeling increased during the day, and did not culminate until late midnight, when the crowds at the newspaper offices gradually dispersed to collect again in groups on the corners of the streets to exchange congratulatory greetings on the success of our arms, and to praise the gallant men who had laid down their lives in defense of Southern soil. I passed by the telegraph office, in the small hours of the morning, and a crowd still lingered there talking about the glorious event. Several ladies were there with their friends waiting to hear more. They had husbands, or fathers, or brothers—perhaps lovers, on the field. The click, click of the instrument might that moment be recording the death of a loved one. Few eyes closed in quiet rest that night.

The reception of the news of the victory afforded a fine opportunity of observing the "stuff" of the people. Had the same cause been furnished the Yankees for rejoicing, they would immediately let off squibs, lit up Chinese lanterns, had a tar and feather procession, and would not have been satisfied until they had got their distasteful politicians to blow and spout. The cheerful faces that greeted us at every step, and the ecstatic preparations being made for the reception of the wounded, not only from our own but from the enemy's ranks, alone indicated the grand event. This is gratifying, intimating, as it does, a substratum of earnestness in the people which no reverses can effect and no misfortunes destroy.



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THIRD DISTRICT—S. D. JOHNSTON.  
FOURTH DISTRICT—JOHN JOYES.

Direct Taxes.—Kentucky's Share—

*Kentucky is specifically taxed EIGHT*

apportioned among the several States.  
Kentucky's share of this last named tax will

Thus, by a vote of the Abolition Representatives in Congress, is an annual tax of

tion to raise only thirty millions of the five hundred millions voted by Congress to

hundred millions as well as of the thirty millions.

it is a plain sum in the single rule of

about one million of dollars, and this could hardly be raised last year, this could not

Legislature and said their people could not pay their taxes, and asked further time in

prostrated by the war, when our farmers and dealers are cut off from a market for

are to be required to pay in direct taxes

Ought you to pay such a tax to carry on this wicked war against your brethren of

tion, and who ask you to starve your chil

troys and preserve the Constitution which they have violated?

soon pass the Senate:—fellow-citizens  
you have one chance of escape—only one—

TO COLLECT THIS TAX.

The Journal makes up a list of what it

the indictment which can be sustained in

anonymous and irresponsible correspondents and informants of the Journal.

as far as we have had an opportunity of in-

per regard for the safety of the people.

are committed by the officers of the des-  
potic Government at Washington, and in

Kentucky is, or claims to be, a neutral State, and if so, is entitled to the rights of

It is not her war; it is not waged in defense of the Constitution of the United

language it was possible for those who

the rights which belong to them whether

dignities and outrages which no officer of the Government has the right to inflict on

over their thoughts by petty agents of a

mean and base enough to perform for  
old or fever the duties of informer: the

those of another part is subjected to the interference of the pensioned instruments

corruptible judge; and step by step are the

"Union" party not only defend, but they applaud it all!

those dressed in a little brief authority  
by giving publicity to their falsehoods

but while the people of Kentucky are

10

1

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor creases and discoloration, characteristic of old paper. The left edge of the page shows the binding of the book.







